

Right, I'm going to greentext in first person so my horrible writing doesn't show through as bad. This didn't happen to me it was just one of the stories that went around.

>work as a logger  
>site we operate out of is in the middle of nowhere  
>everyone drives there except one guy that lives on site  
>he's only there to make sure stuff doesn't get stolen  
>not a common occurrence in the middle of nowhere but that's just how it is  
>one day equipment starts going missing  
>initially it's small things like axes/rope/spray paint  
>it's not really stuff worth stealing  
>there's a few poles with motion detectors and floodlights on top  
>they light up the on site guys hut thing pretty well when they're triggered  
>says he hasn't been woken up by them/seen them go off  
>eventually stuff starts getting damaged  
>everyone is getting blamed by the site manager for not looking after their equipment  
>we all swear that the condition things are found in in the morning isn't how we left them  
>only thing that we can find out of the ordinary is these "tracks"  
>camp is just covered in messy circles always with a thick sketchy looking groove next to them  
>took us a while to notice it because the place is always covered in machine tracks/footprints/grooves

>eventually people start blaming the guy that lives on site  
>he's a bit of a moron though and I doubt he has the ability to pull off stealing anything  
>he's of course adamant it's not him  
>says he doesn't hear anything at night other than branches brushing against the side of his cabin  
>everyone looks at him a bit perplexed  
>there's not a single tree anywhere near this guy's cabin  
>he has no capacity for lateral thinking and just assumes it's the wind then  
>I'm not so sure though so I take a look around the cabin

>there is a really deep groove all the way around this thing and a shallow thinner one next to it

>it's not a gutter or anything, it's like the "tracks" we found before but as if they've been walked over hundreds of times

>site manager tells hut/cabin guy that if anything is damaged tomorrow morning he's fired

>this guy is now desperate to save his job so he decides he's going to stay up all night

>everyone else has packed up and goes home

>he's inside watching tv

>inevitably falls asleep in his chair

>it's now late at night

>a bright light shines in his eyes and wakes him up

>spotlight is on outside and beaming through his window

>he puts his hand up to block it out

>can make out a silhouette of a man

>only it's got messed up arms

>really thick legs

>and a crooked head

>cabin guy storms outside and shouts at this guy to give up, he's been caught

>when no longer silhouetted by the spotlight he realizes it's not a person

>not quite at least

>next morning we all arrive and cabin guy is crouched on his roof hugging an axe

>we ask him what the hell he's doing and he just points to an area under the spotlight

>there's a hacked off arm

>an arm covered in little knots and what looks like bark

>everyone freaks out

>cabin guy has clearly murdered whoever was stealing stuff

>I knew he was dumb but not that dumb

>police are called

>we all give useless statements

>cabin guy won't say much other than "it went into the woods"

>there's no blood or anything to follow but there's a track like

before

>there's quite a few police here now but because these tracks are everywhere they think it's machinery  
>we know it's not so a group of us follow it  
>the police start searching the woods but we convince them one should come with us  
>track just dead ends by this little half rotted away tree  
>we go back because there's nothing left to follow  
>bit later some policemen come back with a bunch of climbing gear and a blue backpack  
>they found it up a tree  
>it had been used to get up the tree but not down  
>inside the backpack there's a passport with a name that matches a missing persons report  
>cabin guy isn't arrested because of conflicting evidence but is heavily questioned about the arm and eventually diagnosed with some kind of disorder  
>climber is suspected to have fallen out of the tree  
>body is assumed to be scavenged by wildlife  
>dna testing on the arm was "inconclusive"

That's it. As I said it's creepier to me since there was a whole bunch of these stories that built up the lore of these things and I had a similar job to "cabin guy." When I was first told this story it was pretty obvious I was scared, people started hiding backpacks in trees and stuff to screw with me. I really hated working there despite nothing 2spooky happening to me.

Oh well, hope someone got a kick out of this sorry the ending just trails off but I can't remember the way they set up the big twist originally.